

Wichita Daily Eagle

NO QUARTER.

A sage once said to me:
"Of two things were I then,
And one I am to-day,
No skill can stay my arm,
Against him avails no charm,
Prayers are but wasted breath."

"When death is standing near
All vain is friendship's tear
Or love's wild woe;
Then turn to the wall
Away from friends and all,
Only to wait his blow."

"That other thing I want,
Potent the soul to slay,
To curse and blight,
On him that would me slay,
The very sun should aid
And meteors to day blight."

"Friends wait to see thee die;
From poverty they fly,
From need they call,
Who die both live his day;
The world is full of those
Who have not lived at all!"

—George Horton in Chicago Herald.

Evidence of a Higher Civilization.

"It does me good," observed the stranger leaning against the awning post, "to see that there are human beings in these big cities even yet."

He pointed to a large wagon in which a poor old horse, held in a kind of frame by a broad leather band passed under it, was being carefully hauled along the street.

"Yes," said a citizen in reply, "that is what we call a horse-drawn carriage."

"It is not to my mind," rejoined the stranger feelingly, "that the people in larger cities are not so engrossed in the eager scramble for wealth but that they have time and inclination to cultivate those finer feelings of the heart that lie at the foundation of all that is highest and noblest in our civilization. But here comes a police patrol wagon with somebody lying down in it. Some offender against the law, I presume?"

"He—no," replied the citizen, after he had gone out and joined the curious crowd about the patrol wagon a moment and returned. "It is a woman who fell down a stairway and broke her leg. They are taking her to a hospital. We haven't got any—ambulances for human beings."

—Chicago Herald.

Garfield's Respect for Hancock.

Gen. Garfield came into my studio upon my invitation one morning wearing a soft hat and smoking a cigar. He sat down at a table, and I placed the cigar on the mantel shelf he was ready to begin operations. He was a very easy subject to photograph. He spent some minutes in examining the pictures on the walls, until finally he came to a portrait of Gen. Hancock. He had just finished reading the book on Hancock. I should have said before that Garfield had not yet been elected president, in fact at the time I mention the nomination had not been made more than one week.

He liked the picture of Hancock, and turning to me in a familiar way said that he should be pleased to have one for his own study table, for he admired the man in many ways. I placed one of Hancock's pictures in the package of photographs that I sent to Meador, and during the campaign the two pictures stood side by side on the mantelpiece in Garfield's home. Such was the tribute that a manly man paid to his opponent who was to be his successor. —A. Bogardus in Ladies' Home Journal.

Teach Them to Stand Alone.

Society is much interested with adult babies who cannot, or will not, stand alone. These weaklings are decidedly more troublesome than the little toddlers who stagger from chair to chair, or the first attempts at unassisted locomotion. The grown up infant makes no effort to support himself. He insists upon always having hold of somebody's hand, and if he has nothing to cling to or lean against he lies down and gives up. There are few energetic, prosperous men who are not embarrassed with one or more of these dead weights.

The best service that any man to whom they attached themselves can render them is to shake them off, providing them, if possible, with an opportunity to exercise whatever ability, whether of the head or the hand, they may possess. There are indolent, irresolute men who can be taught to stand alone. But he who is incapable of making any effort by which success can be achieved is a hopeless case. He is a mere "cumber of the ground," and without value in society. —New York Ledger.

The Kiss in Literature.

All authors, both men and women, have used the kiss to enhance the flavor of their pages, but with a difference. Women treat it with more delicate ceremony and solemn significance, the men show better taste by giving it a light, humorous touch. Shakespeare deals with it profusely, and one of his merry characters advises all lovers to kiss when they can think of nothing to say.

Dickens could describe a kissing scene with an inimitable mixture of fun and sentiment. Thackeray was very delicate in his treatment of our subject. Clive Newcome enjoyed a little railroad trip with Miss Elinor when they were in love. They went through several tunnels. It is only thought that the lovers kissed in the dark. —Kate Kaufman in Jeannette Miller Magazine.

The Wool Smoke Cure.

The value of the smoke from burned wool to remove the pain and soreness from wounds of all kinds, or from cuts, and it will give immediate relief from the intense pain caused by a gathering. The easiest way to prepare this is to cut all wool flannel—if you haven't the wool—in narrow strips, take some hot ashes with a few small live coals on a shovel, sprinkle some of the wool strips on it, and hold the injured member in the smoke for five or ten minutes, using plenty of the flannel to make a thick smoke. Repeat as often as seems necessary, though one smoking is usually enough. —New York Journal.

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The Way Men Light Cigars.

A surgeon on a Cunard line has been noting the peculiarities in cigar lighting practiced by men of different nationalities. He declares that there is no better place in the world to note these little oddities than in the smoking room of an ocean steamer. "Now take a Frenchman. If a party are sitting down for a smoke he will scratch a match, wait till the brimstone has exhausted itself, and with a snarl and a growl, will pass it to his nearest neighbor before lighting his own weed. The German, after lighting the match, will first light his cigar and then offer the match to his friend. But the oddest character of all is the Englishman. His weed ready for use, he will strike his match, light his cigar, and without a thought of the others will deliberately drop the lucifer into the nearest receptacle." —Chicago Herald.

OF THE NEAR CONGRESS.

ROBERT GRAVES ANALYZES THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

The Change Will Be Unexampled—Something about the Retiring and the Incoming Members—Sad State of Some of the Outgoing Veterans.

(Special Correspondence.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17.—One hundred and fifty-six, or nearly one-half, of the members of the next house of representatives are not members of the present house. A few of the new members served one or more terms in the past, but substantially every other man in the next house will be a greenhorn. Such a shaking up was never before seen. The great 84 number of new men that ever came into the house together was 73, but now this high water mark is raised by at least two dozen names. It is, in fact, the greatest number of changes in the northern states. I have in these letters more than once pointed out that the different tendencies of the two great sections of the country in respect of keeping men in congress term after term is giving the south a great advantage in influence and efficiency of service. For some reason or other the people of the north are less constant in their loyalty to individuals, and are disposed to improve every opportunity to get new blood into the house.

In many districts there is a sort of unwritten law that a congressman shall have two terms before stepping down, and out, and often the man who has served one term is very lucky to get the other one, so eager is the rivalry and so impatient are the rivals. The people of the south, as a rule, take directly the contrary view. They believe in keeping a man in Washington as long as he is a good man. The representatives from the south have opportunity to develop and strengthen themselves. As well as anywhere else, and it is in these essentials that the statesmen from the south have signal advantage over their brethren from the north.

Take the rest of the recent elections for illustration. In the house the states of Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia have 108 members. Seventy-seven of these are re-elected, and only 31 men in the Fifty-second congress. Of the 22 members leaving from the northern and western states, including Maryland, Delaware and West Virginia, 124, or 3 out of 5, have failed of re-election to the next congress.

In the southern states the changes are more numerous than usual on account of the appearance in politics of the Farmers' Alliance movement. Notwithstanding the effect of this new activity in the political life of the state of Alabama sends back to congress all of her present representatives, eight in number. It is the only state in the Union having more than one representative which does so.

Send but one new man, to take the place of Mr. Rogers, that master of satire and of invective, who created so many stirring scenes in the house last winter. Mr. Rogers voluntarily retired from public life, desiring to do something for himself and now, after a campaign in Kansas and years of fruitfulness in his country. There are six new men from Georgia, the largest number from any of the southern states.

The man who will be most missed from this delegation is Barnes, of Augusta—these weaklings are decidedly more troublesome than the little toddlers who stagger from chair to chair, or the first attempts at unassisted locomotion. The grown up infant makes no effort to support himself. He insists upon always having hold of somebody's hand, and if he has nothing to cling to or lean against he lies down and gives up. There are few energetic, prosperous men who are not embarrassed with one or more of these dead weights.

The best service that any man to whom they attached themselves can render them is to shake them off, providing them, if possible, with an opportunity to exercise whatever ability, whether of the head or the hand, they may possess. There are indolent, irresolute men who can be taught to stand alone. But he who is incapable of making any effort by which success can be achieved is a hopeless case. He is a mere "cumber of the ground," and without value in society. —New York Ledger.

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The Wichita Daily Eagle: Tuesday Morning, December 9, 1890.

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WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

FASHIONS THAT ARE APPROVED AT HOME AND ABROAD.

Fashionable Furs for the Season of 1890-91—Salient Points in the Newest Skirt Garments—All About the Popular Shoulder Capes.

Persian lamb is the most fashionable combination with sealskin, which latter has increased in price since last season. Persian lamb is the best class of what is commonly called "Astrakhan." One example had sleeves and a waistcoat of this fur, standing up high on the shoulders, with a revers collar of sealskin. Some are made



SEALSKIN JACKET—COLLAR WITH BOA ENDS.

entirely of Astrakhan. Happily most of the large upstanding collars will turn down if required. The sleeves are invariably put in high at the shoulders, and some are much larger at the wrist, and nearly all have an added cuff. A more unique amalgamation of seal and Astrakhan displayed the latter in a V shaped form on the bodice, forming a tippet in front and points on the top of the sleeves.

The new jackets in the figure at the back, and are closely shaped in front. A really fashionable plain sealskin jacket is made with a long basque, a high collar, with points turning downward at the throat, higher and squarer than we saw these last year; upstanding sleeves at the shoulders and added cuffs. The salient points are that the seal jackets are some three inches or four inches longer in the basque than last season; that they have higher collars of varied form, and that many open (if desired) to show a rolled border of fur, which forms part of the collar and one half of the cuffs.

The large fur lined coats are voluminous garments reaching sometimes to the feet and entirely enveloping the figure. Large fur muffs are once again to be worn. The new shape for muffs is the Canadian, with a species of cuff attached to each end, which turns upward, but can be turned down to cover the arm when the hand is in the muffs.

In the first cut are illustrated a seal jacket with Medici collar and large cuffs in Persian lamb, also a collar with boar ends in sealskin and Persian lamb. The arrangement at the waist is most graceful. In the second illustration are shown three styles of fur shoulder capes. The vicie is in white Mongolian fur, with high Medici collar and high shoulders. It is lined with

fur and capped higher on the shoulder. Many are entirely of sealskin; others have the collar and shoulder pieces of Astrakhan. The large fur lined coats are voluminous garments reaching sometimes to the feet and entirely enveloping the figure. Large fur muffs are once again to be worn. The new shape for muffs is the Canadian, with a species of cuff attached to each end, which turns upward, but can be turned down to cover the arm when the hand is in the muffs.

Minnesota returns but one of her present representatives, Nebraska none at all, and Kansas but one—stern and sterling "Farmer Funston." Of the thirteen members from Indiana six fall of return to the next house, Judge Holman, to two congresses, but the balance of the six are new. In the luckless half dozen. It begins to look as if this wily, shrewd, old man had found the fountain of perpetual youth. Year after year he comes back here, the same tall, thin, sharp eyed, shrill voiced, ruminating statesman, working hard from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m., riding at 10 and getting neither gray neither wrinkles. He has beaten him in his district, but they could not keep him down. Parties and presidents and tariffs may come and go, but Holman appears to run on forever. He is next to O'Neill the patriarch of the house in length of service, and as he is only 68, and the same Holman, to two congresses, that he was fifteen years ago, when he had already been fifteen years in harness, it is not unreasonable to suppose that fifteen years hence he will be sitting in the same seat, popping in the same old objections to ill considered or suspicious legislation.

What a pity, from a purely personal view and with politics left out of consideration, that all the veterans cannot hold on like Father O'Neill and the perennial Holman! There is something pathetic in the enforced retirement of men who know nothing else, who are incapable of successful work in other fields, and who are left stranded after years of toil and self sacrifice. Yes, stranded is the word. I know personally of a half dozen men who will retire from congress March 4 next without money, without employment, almost without hope. Some of them will have to borrow money with which to remove their families and household effects home. All of them will find it necessary to renew the battle of life at the very point at which they dropped it years ago—much nearer worn out, so much less fitted for the struggle. The scores of young men who have served had but a term or two a bit of experience, a lark in Washington—can endure retired without hardship. But one does pity the veterans, whose careers are so suddenly interrupted, whose foundations are so rudely knocked from under them.

Big Fish Story.

"Fishing! Yes, I should say I have been fishing," exclaimed Mr. Peters, who had been up in the Rocky mountains for trout and had just got back to his Kansas home. He was in the village store.

"I suppose you can tell us some big fish stories," said one of the crowd.

"Mr. Peters did not look at him. Instead he looked dreamily at the shelves behind the counter draped with pink mosquito net."

"There was a big trout in one of the hollows of one of the steepest peaks which I topped up in the Rockies," said he, "and some folks said that fellow had been seen right there every year for seven years. He was all marked up with book scars healed over round his mouth, and there was a mighty big callous on his back. They said he was made by a man by the name of New York who tried to spear him. Think of trying to spear a mountain trout!"

"Well, you took it, of course! Out with it. Get in your bragging. You've a right to brag if you got him when other folks had tried for seven years and couldn't."

"Those exclaimers called the bystanders brought a smile to Mr. Peters' face."

"That's the biggest part of it all," said he. "Talk about big fish stories! This is one about a young gentleman can beat. Yes, gentlemen, I let that trout be." —Youth's Companion.

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When he was in his element he wore a single barbed crossbar, his shoes were always of patent leather; he put his trousers between the mattresses at night, so as to preserve the crease in them. He never crossed his legs or even bent them if he could help it, and in this way he kept away the dreaded bagging at the knees. He carried a cane all full of knobs, and each knob was tipped with silver. His hats were the result of intellectual concentration, and his cravats showed unmistakable evidences of genius. He was a swell and no mistake. But before he had the interview with the cabinet officer from whom he expected to get employment he met to one who knows him well, and, taking him aside, said in a low, confidential tone: "What sort of clothes does Secretary wear?"

"Oh," was the reply, "he hates clothes. He keeps a coat till it falls to pieces. It is entirely to the prayers and entreaties of his wife and children that he wears the apology of a garment at all. He has a series of buttonholes on his shirt collar, and when the weather is warm he lets out a reef or so; and his trousers! Oh, horrors! They resemble nothing so much as a couple of meal sacks strung together."

"Enough," said the exultant. "I understand. And he went out on the shabbiest clothes he had, and left his eyes glazing behind him and wore no gloves. A simple tie supplied the place of the gorgeous scarf he usually wore, and a turn down collar took the place of the high inverted cuffs which he was accustomed to peep over."

This startled him saw the good old secretary presented his recommendations, which were strong, and received the appointment without raising the slightest suspicion in the mind of the head of the department that he was appointing a dude. Who can deny that there is truth in Pelham's maxim that there is diplomacy in dress?—Washington Cor. New York Times.

Of all the vegetables which furnish nourishment to man the banana is the most prolific. A single cluster often contains 100 to 150 pods and weighs from sixty to eighty pounds. Humboldt says that a piece of land of 100 square yards will produce 4,000 pounds weight of fruit, while the same area will rarely produce more than thirty pounds weight of wheat or eighty pounds of potatoes.

"Lohengrin" in Paris. Nearly the whole of an act of "Lohengrin" has at last been performed at the Grand Opera, but the trick was managed in such a way that no Chauvinistic prejudices could be hurt. It was announced that at the performance given for the benefit of M. Dumaine a duet from Wagner's opera would be sung by Mme. Caron and M. Vergnet. When the audience expected the two singers to come on in ordinary dress the conductor gave the signal for the orchestra to attack the first chord of the prelude to the third act.

The curtain then rose on the bridal chorus, and, this finished, Elsa and Lohengrin were left on the stage to sing the most interesting and the most impassioned love duet that has ever been written. Now that an attempt has been made to reverse the sentence passed upon Tannhauser five and twenty years ago at the Opera, and to make amends for the brutal treatment of "Lohengrin" at the Eden theatre, it is to be hoped that the hundreds who applaud Wagner at the Sunday concert will week after week and year after year may at length have a chance of hearing his masterpiece at the French Academy of Music.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

Indeed a Remarkable Criminal. A remarkable prisoner, who calls himself August Malar, was received at the penitentiary in Jefferson City, Mo., a few days ago on a two year sentence from St. Genevieve county for obtaining property under false pretences. He is probably 70 years old, and has commenced serving his eleventh term in the Missouri penitentiary. He first came here in 1836 and, with the exception of a year that he spent in jail in Illinois, he has never been out of this penitentiary but a few months at a time since. He is known at the prison as "Dutch Charley." No one knows his right name or anything of his antecedents. He is a monumental liar and rarely ever tells the same story twice. He has been sentenced every time for working some kind of a confidence game, and even while in the penitentiary has played his vocation on verandah guards and cellular detectives with more or less success.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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Of all the vegetables which furnish nourishment to man the banana is the most prolific. A single cluster often contains 100 to 150 pods and weighs from sixty to eighty pounds. Humboldt says that a piece of land of 100 square yards will produce 4,000 pounds weight of fruit, while the same area will rarely produce more than thirty pounds weight of wheat or eighty pounds of potatoes.

"Lohengrin" in Paris. Nearly the whole of an act of "Lohengrin" has at last been performed at the Grand Opera, but the trick was managed in such a way that no Chauvinistic prejudices could be hurt. It was announced that at the performance given for the benefit of M. Dumaine a duet from Wagner's opera would be sung by Mme. Caron and M. Vergnet. When the audience expected the two singers to come on in ordinary dress the conductor gave the signal for the orchestra to attack the first chord of the prelude to the third act.

The curtain then rose on the bridal chorus, and, this finished, Elsa and Lohengrin were left on the stage to sing the most interesting and the most impassioned love duet that has ever been written. Now that an attempt has been made to reverse the sentence passed upon Tannhauser five and twenty years ago at the Opera, and to make amends for the brutal treatment of "Lohengrin" at the Eden theatre, it is to be hoped that the hundreds who applaud Wagner at the Sunday concert will week after week and year after year may at length have a chance of hearing his masterpiece at the French Academy of Music.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.